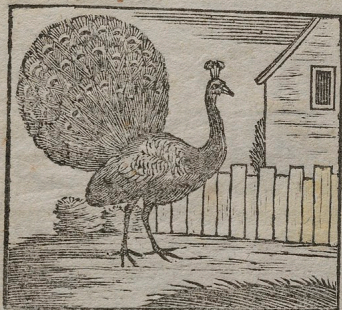


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good and thankful ought we to be to that great Creator, who dispenses all his bounties with so liberal a hand; who guides our steps by day, and watches over us by night; who is every where, and in every place at the same moment, and from whom no secrets are hidden!

R A M B L E IV.



I Am very glad my pretty little dears, to find you so early in your attendance on me to take another Ramble. It appears

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appears to me as a proof how much you like the lessons I give you. Bless me, Master Billy, what a smart hat you have on; it makes you look like any little beau. And those feathers in your hat, Miss Charlotte, look wonderfully pretty. Well, let us walk out, and see what we can meet with.

What are you both stopping to look at? Oh! it is a peacock, and a beautiful creature it is. See how it spreads its tail, which shines in the sun with uncommon lustre. You see near him a pea-hen, which has none of those beautiful colours you see in the peacock.

I must remind you, on this occasion, that though the peacock is so beautiful a creature to look at, he has one of the most disagreeable voices in nature, and has nothing to recommend him but the magnificence of his feathers. The same thing may be said of those little masters and misses, who, being dressed up in fine clothes, feathers, and ribbons, strut about like